Texas Ted-big hat-big head-big laughs-page nine.

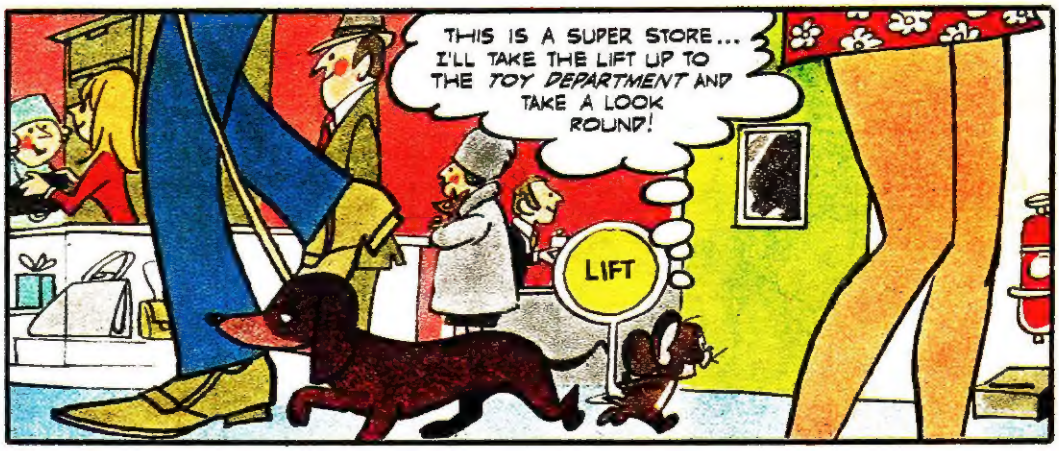
TV COMIC

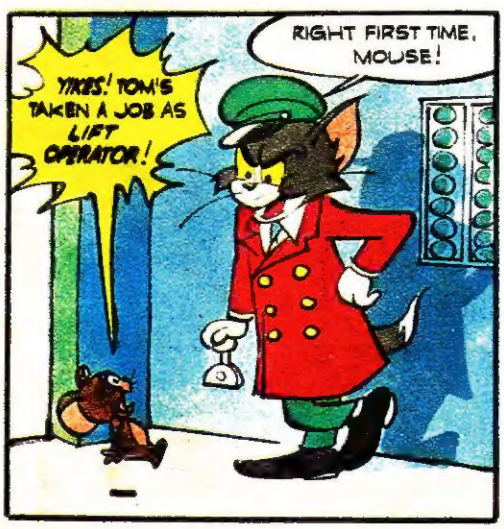
9d

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 10th October, 1970 | Number 982

TOM and JERRY





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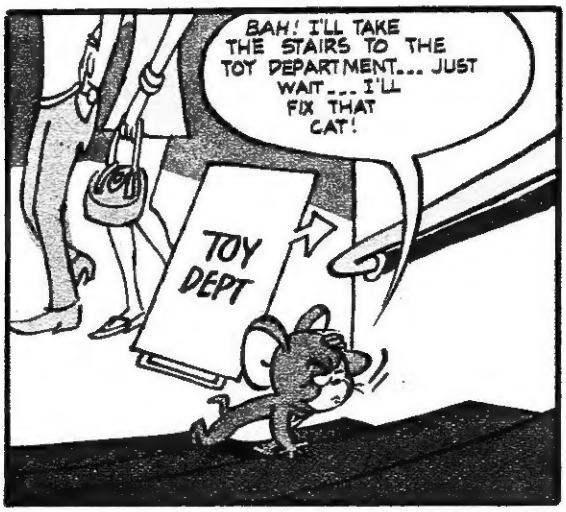
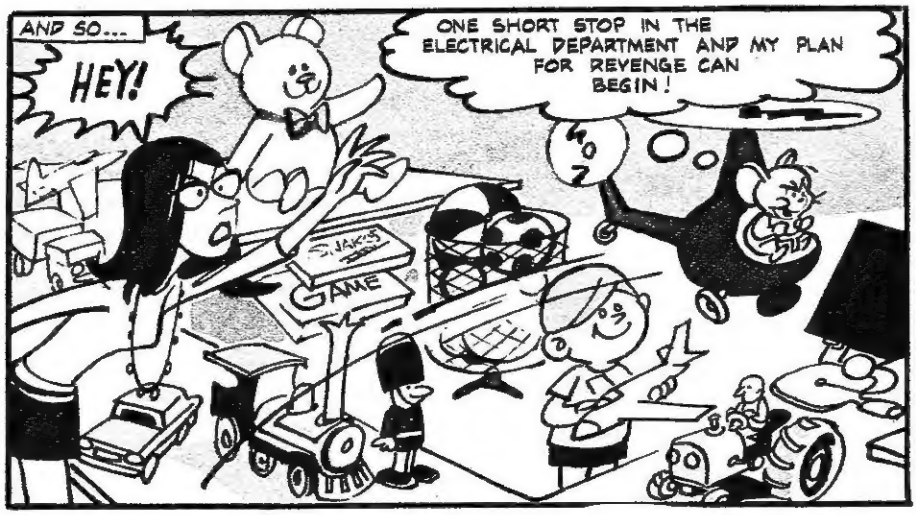
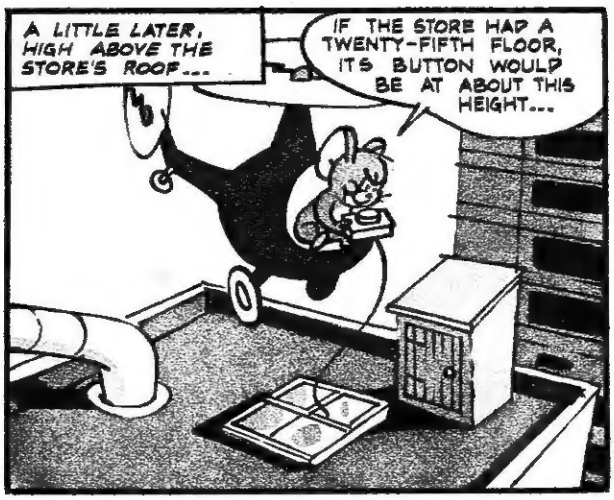
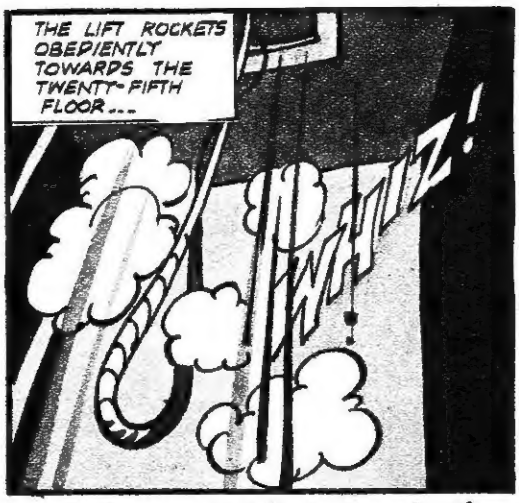
Laughs 'going up' on page 2.



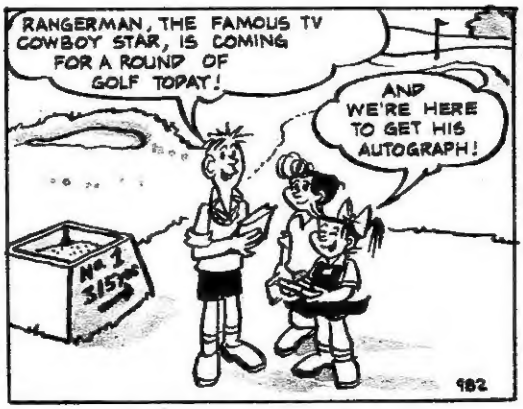


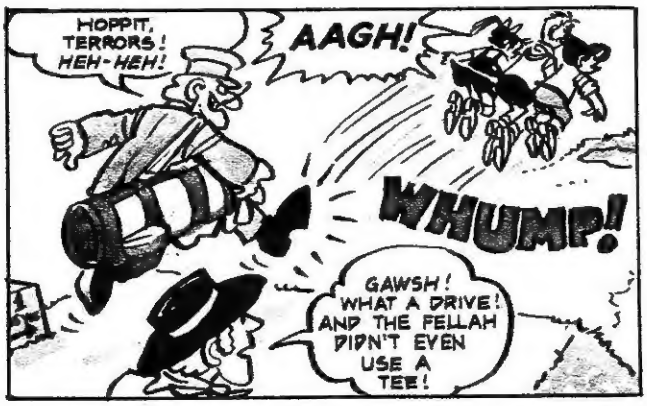




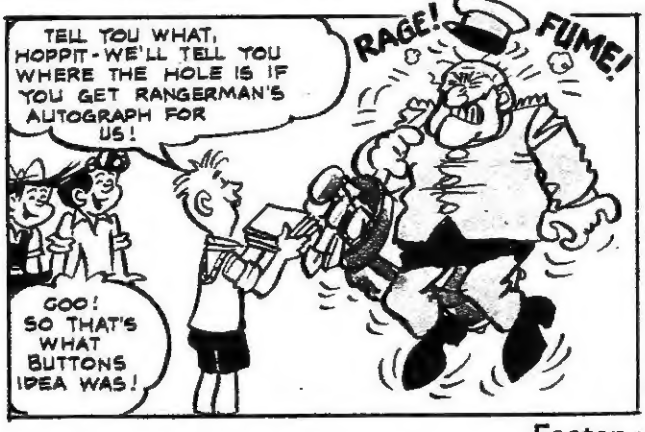
BAH! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO PUT A CAT IN CHARGE OF THE LIFTS... BUT I RECKON I KNOW HOW WE CAN RIG UP A TEMPORARY SERVICE!
FUME

More ' cat-astrophies ' and ' mouseterics ' next week.





I'LL PLACE THIS PIECE OF TURF ON TOP, WE'LL HIDE THE FLAG, AND NO ONE WILL EVEN KNOW WHERE THE HOLE IS!
BUTTONS, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
HE! HE! HE!


TELL YOU WHAT, HOPPIT - WE'LL TELL YOU WHERE THE HOLE IS IF YOU GET RANGERMAN'S AUTOGRAPH FOR US!
RAGE!
FUME!
GOO! SO THAT'S WHAT BUTTONS IDEA WAS!

Fasten your laughter belts ! The Terrors are ' airborne ' next week.

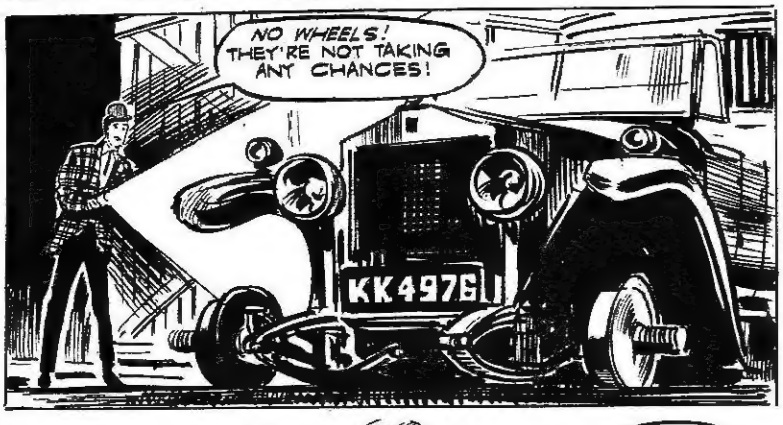
THE AVENGERS

SECRET missile plans are stolen and Steed and Tara suspect a group of men who run a Wild West style ranch for holiday makers in the New Forest. John Steed breaks into the imposing bank building only to find . . .

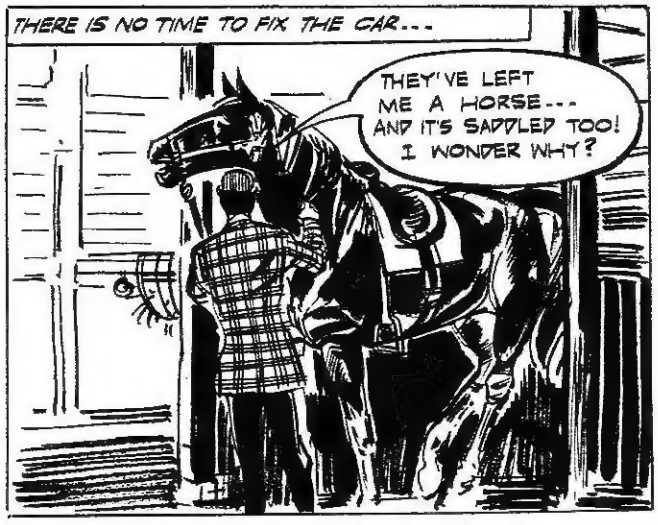
SUDDENLY, EXCITED SHOUTS REACH HIS EARS...

THE GROUP OF MEN GALLOP AWAY AT TOP SPEED, LED BY JAKE CODY...

AND STEED MAKES HIS MOVE...



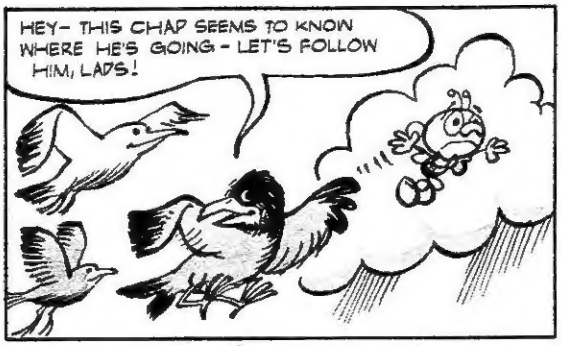
THERE IS NO TIME TO FIX THE CAR...

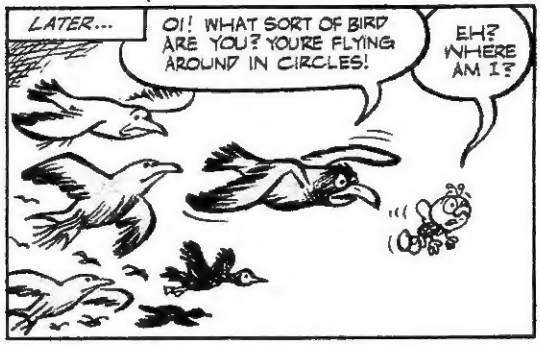


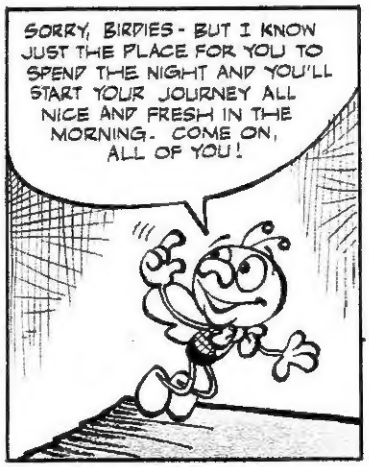
Based on the Thames Television production

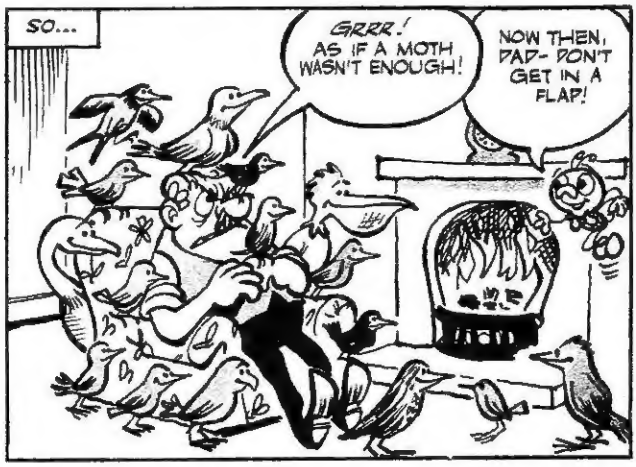
Can Steed ride this Bronco? See next week.

MIGHTY MOTH






SORRY, BIRDIES – BUT I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR YOU TO SPEND THE NIGHT AND YOU'LL START YOUR JOURNEY ALL NICE AND FRESH IN THE MORNING. COME ON, ALL OF YOU!



Dad ' Flags ' next week on flagday.

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE seems to have become invisible! When the Military Police try to arrest him for trespassing on an army testing ground, he just vanishes; The soldiers stare blankly at the lake in the bottom of an old quarry . . .

THAT OLD GUY MUSTA DROWNED HIMSELF, SARGE. THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO DRAG THIS LAKE!
YEAH, BUT NOT TODAY. THIS AFTERNOON THE GENERAL'S COMIN' TO INSPECT THE REGIMENT... WE'LL HAVE TO GET BACK STRAIGHT AWAY!
982

AS THE SOLDIERS MOVE OFF, THERE IS A STIR AMONG THE REEDS ...
GLUG!
O HECATE! WHY DIDST THOU LET THEM STAY SO LONG? METHOUGHT I WOULD HAVE DROWNED. 'TIS NOT SO EASY TO BREATHE KIND AIR THROUGH A HOLLOW REED.

BUT CATWEAZLE HAS RECKONED WITHOUT THE REGIMENTAL MASCOT... BILLY THE GOAT...
BA-A-A-AAA!
WHO ART THOU, O SKINNY ONE? HORNS AND HOOFS! SAVE ME, HECATE! 'TIS SOMETHING EVIL!

MEANTIME, THE TROOPS ARE LINED UP ON THE PARADE GROUND FOR THE GENERAL'S INSPECTION ...
EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, SERGEANT?
SAH! EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE REGIMENTAL MASCOT! BILLY'S CHEWED THROUGH HIS ROPE AND ESCAPED! SAH!

BUT... AS THE GENERAL ARRIVES...
OH, NO!
WHAT... WHAT... WHAT THE...?
FOUL NORMAN, BEGONE! 'TIS THINE OWN FOUL FIEND THAT FOLLOWS ME! I NEED SANCTUARY... AND I SEE IT BEFORE ME...

YOU USELESS, IMITATION CARTOON OF A SOLDIER! WHY DIDN'T YOU LOOK AFTER THAT GOAT? AND WHO THE DICKENS IS THAT MUDDY OLD TRAMP?
SAH! SORRY, SAH! WE WAS INFORMED HE 'AD DROWNED HIMSELF! WE WILL NOW CATCH HIM ALIVE! SAH!

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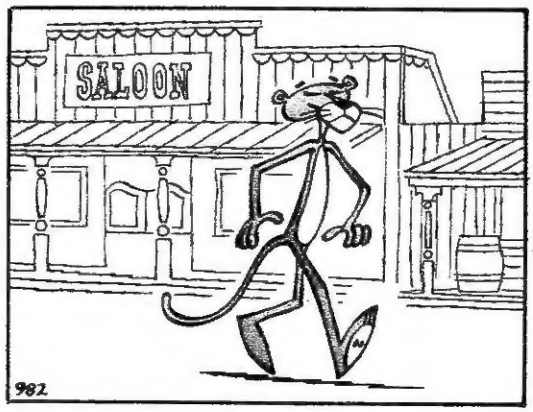
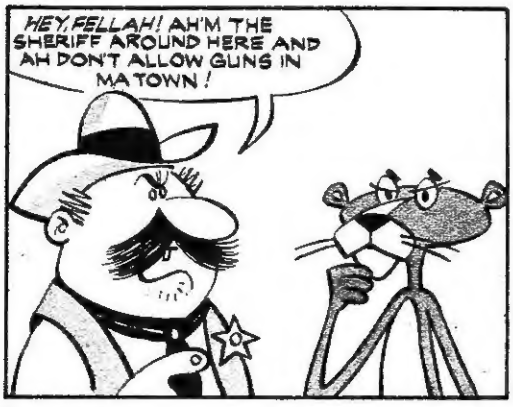
Catweazle fights the whole regiment next week.

PINK PANTHER





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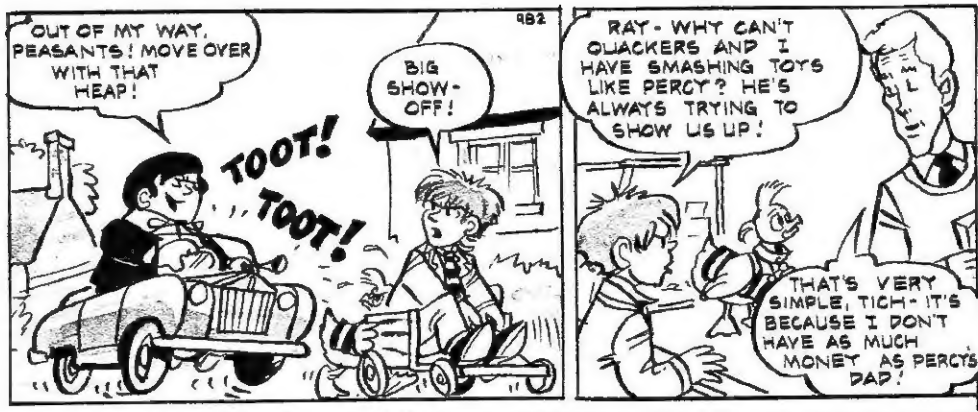
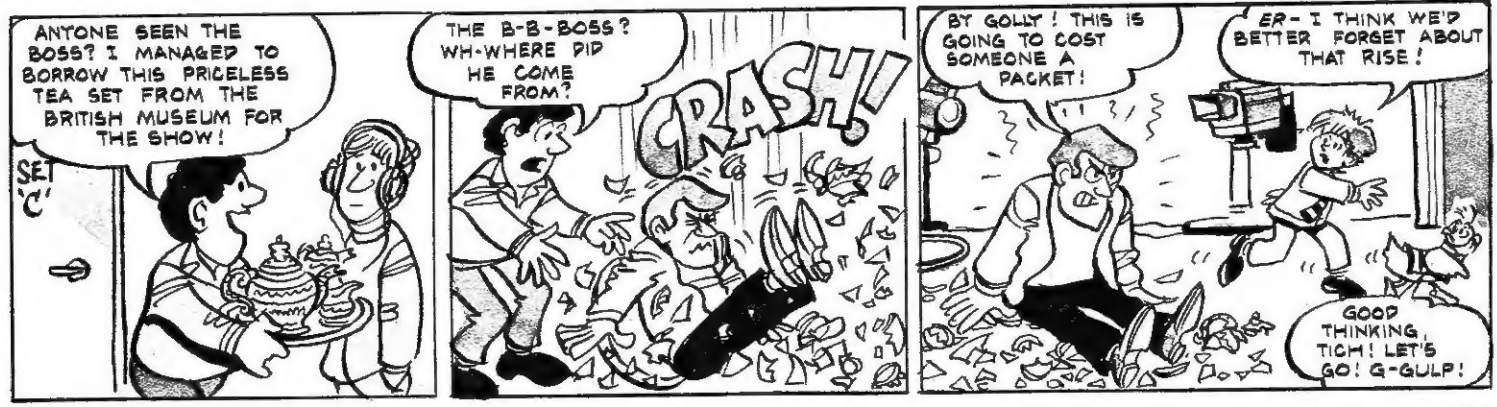
'Arty' laughs next week. Pink Panther paints a picture!

Tich and Quackers


OUT OF MY WAY, PEASANTS! MOVE OVER WITH THAT HEAP!
TOOT! TOOT!
BIG SHOW-OFF!
RAY - WH'T CAN'T QUACKERS AND I HAVE SMASHING TOYS LIKE PERCY? HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO SHOW US UP!
THAT'S VERY SIMPLE, TICH - IT'S BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE AS MUCH MONEY AS PERCY'S DAD!

COME ON, QUACKERS! WE'RE GOING TO SEE RAY'S BOSS ABOUT GETTING HIM A RISE!
BUS STOP
GOOD IDEA, TICH!
LATER...
HALLO, HOPPIT. WHERE CAN WE FIND RAY'S BOSS?
I THINK YOU'LL FIND HIM ON SET C - THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THE LIGHTS THERE AND HE'S HAVING A GO AT FIXING THEM HIMSELF!
GOSH! THAT'S HIM UP THERE! I'LL NEVER GET NEAR HIM!
LEAVE IT TO ME, TICH! I'LL FLY UP!

FLUTTER! FLUTTER!
THE BOSS HASN'T SEEN ME! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION!
YEEEAAGH! WH-WHAT?
PECK!
AAAAAAGH!
OH, LUMME! THAT'S TORN IT! I'LL NEVER GET A WORD WITH HIM NOW - HE'S GONE OFF!


ANYONE SEEN THE BOSS? I MANAGED TO BORROW THIS PRICELESS TEA SET FROM THE BRITISH MUSEUM FOR THE SHOW!
SET 'C'
THE B-B-BOSS? WH-WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
CRASH!
BY GOLLY! THIS IS GOING TO COST SOMEONE A PACKET!
ER - I THINK WE'D BETTER FORGET ABOUT THAT RISE!
GOOD THINKING, TICH! LET'S GO! G-GULP!

ZOOM
HALLO! THOSE TWO DIDN'T STAY LONG!
LATER...
YOU NUMBSKULLS! I'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THAT DAMAGE! I'M FLAT BROKE NOW!
WE'RE SORRY, RAT!
BILL
WALKING, CHAPS? ONLY PEASANTS WALK! SNIGGER!
GRR! RAT HAD TO FLOG OUR CART FOR FIREWOOD TO HELP PAY THE DAMAGE!
WE'LL NEVER BE RICH!

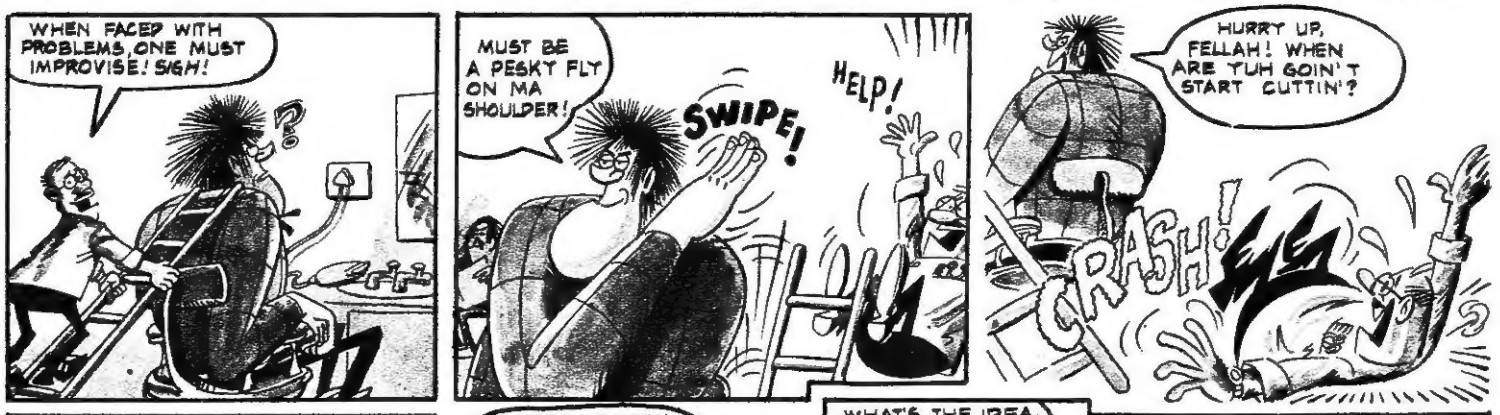
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers.

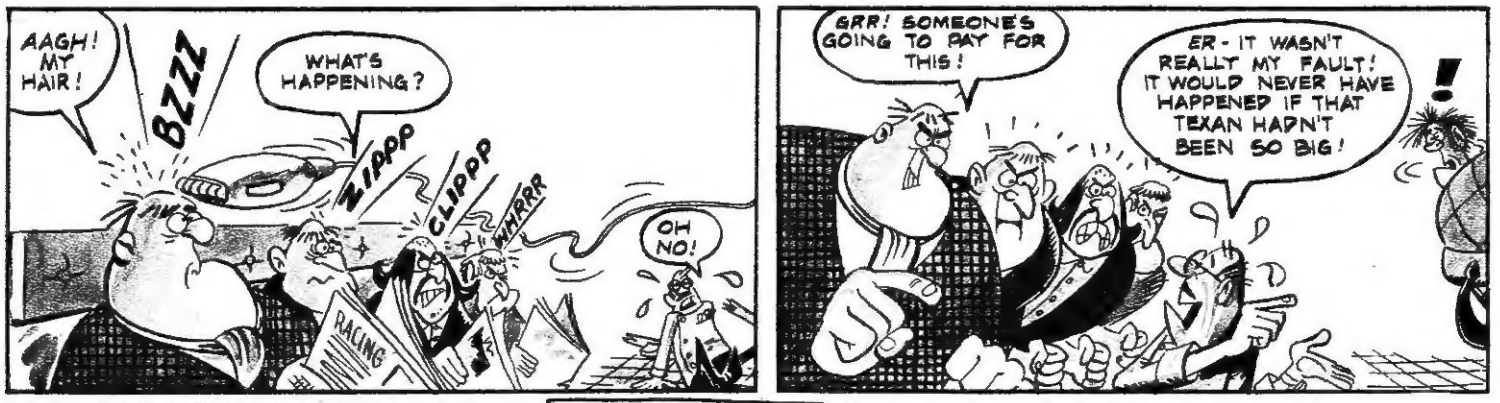
Um Injun whoops next week. Tich and Quackers are on the warpath.

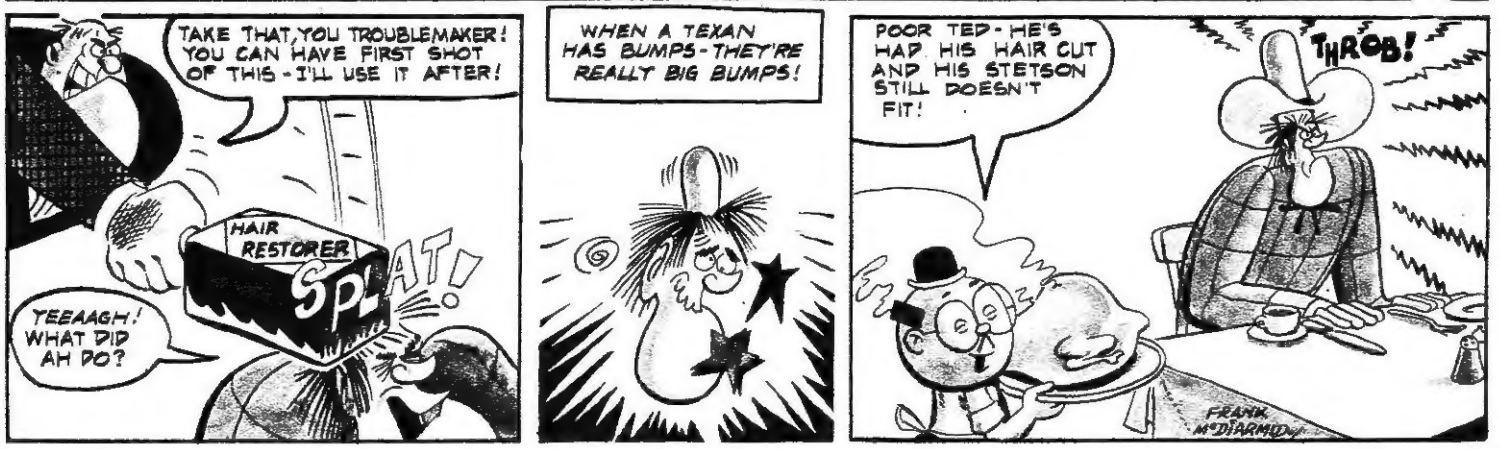
TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

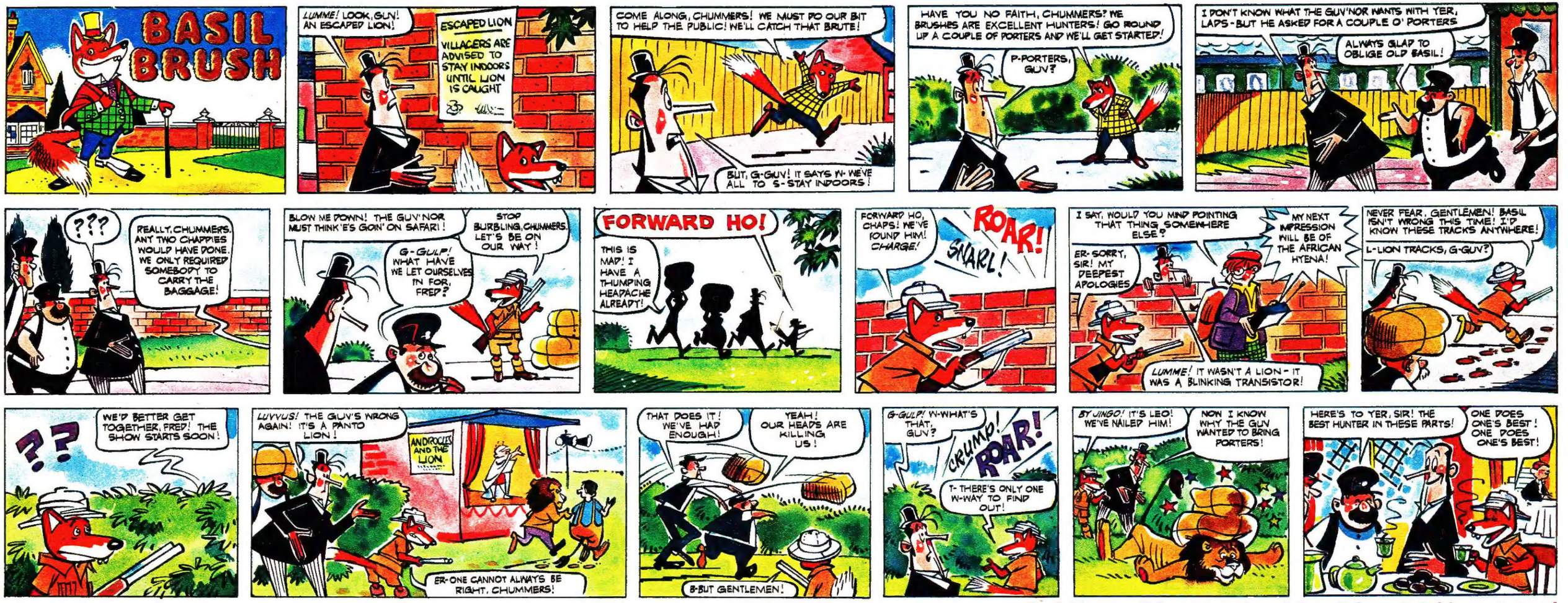
AH RECKON AH'LL HAVE TO HAVE A HAIRCUT, COUSIN! MA STETSON DOESN'T FIT ME ANYMORE!
GO AHEAD, COUSIN!
PRICE LIST
A TEXAS TRIM, FELLAH! A TEXAS TRIM!
YELP! I'LL NEVER REACH UP THERE!
???


WHEN FACED WITH PROBLEMS, ONE MUST IMPROVISE! SIGH!
MUST BE A PESKY FLY ON MA SHOULDER!
SWIPE!
HELP!
HURRY UP, FELLAH! WHEN ARE YUH GOIN' T START CUTTIN'?
CRASH!




TAKE THAT, YOU TROUBLEMAKER! YOU CAN HAVE FIRST SHOT OF THIS - I'LL USE IT AFTER!
HAIR RESTORER
SPLAT!
TEEAAGH! WHAT DID AH DO?
WHEN A TEXAN HAS BUMPS - THEY'RE REALLY BIG BUMPS!
POOR TED - HE'S HAD HIS HAIR CUT AND HIS STETSON STILL DOESN'T FIT!
THROB!
FRANK McDIARMID

More Texas-size titters next week.

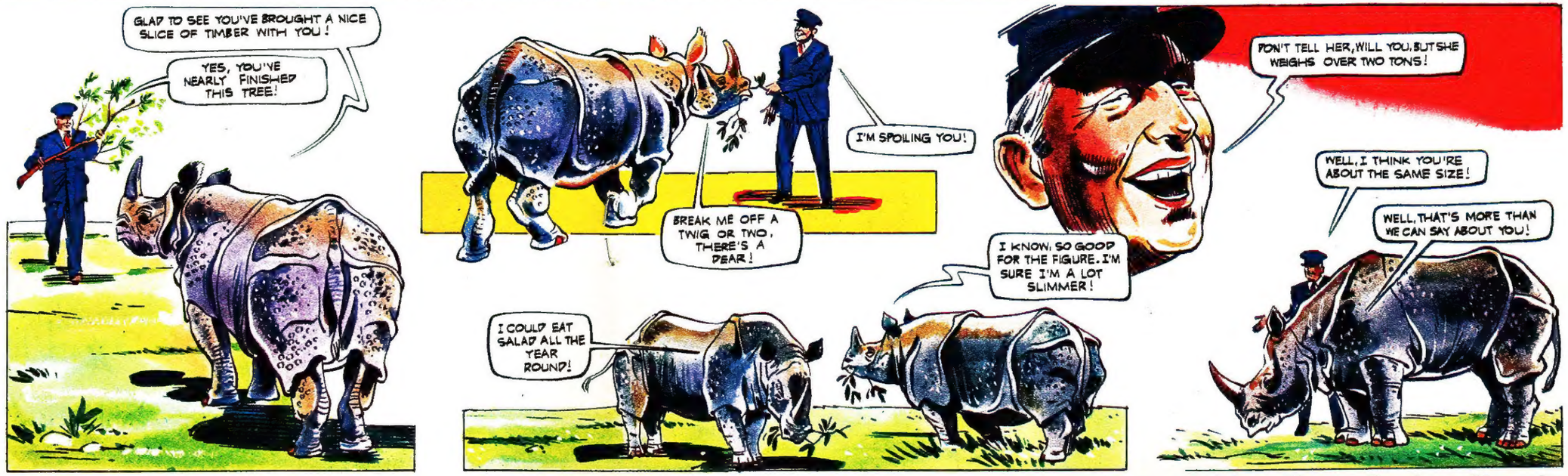

BASIL BRUSH
LUMME! LOOK, GUV! AN ESCAPED LION!
ESCAPED LION
VILLAGERS ARE ADVISED TO STAY INDOORS UNTIL LION IS CAUGHT
COME ALONG, CHUMMERS! WE MUST DO OUR BIT TO HELP THE PUBLIC! WE'LL CATCH THAT BRUTE!
BUT, G-GUV! IT SAYS W- WE'VE ALL TO S-STAY INDOORS!
HAVE YOU NO FAITH, CHUMMERS? WE BRUSHES ARE EXCELLENT HUNTERS! GO ROUND UP A COUPLE OF PORTERS AND WE'LL GET STARTED!
P-PORTERS, GUV?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE GUV'NOR WANTS WITH YER, LADS - BUT HE ASKED FOR A COUPLE O' PORTERS
ALWAYS GLAD TO OBLIGE OLD BASIL!
???
REALLY, CHUMMERS, ANY TWO CHAPPIES WOULD HAVE DONE. WE ONLY REQUIRED SOMEBODY TO CARRY THE BAGGAGE!
BLOW ME DOWN! THE GUV'NOR MUST THINK 'E'S GOIN' ON SAFARI!
G-GULP! WHAT HAVE WE LET OURSELVES IN FOR, FRED?
STOP BURBLING, CHUMMERS. LET'S BE ON OUR WAY!
FORWARD HO!
THIS IS MAD! I HAVE A THUMPING HEADACHE ALREADY!
FORWARD HO, CHAPS! WE'VE FOUND HIM! CHARGE!
ROAR!
SNARL!
I SAY, WOULD YOU MIND POINTING THAT THING SOMEWHERE ELSE?
ER- SORRY, SIR! MY DEEPEST APOLOGIES
MY NEXT IMPRESSION WILL BE OF THE AFRICAN HYENA!
LUMME! IT WASN'T A LION - IT WAS A BLINKING TRANSISTOR!
NEVER FEAR, GENTLEMEN! BASIL ISN'T WRONG THIS TIME! I'D KNOW THESE TRACKS ANYWHERE!
L-LION TRACKS, G-GUV?
??
WE'D BETTER GET TOGETHER, FRED! THE SHOW STARTS SOON!
LUVVUS! THE GUV'S WRONG AGAIN! IT'S A PANTO LION!
ANDROCLES AND THE LION
ER- ONE CANNOT ALWAYS BE RIGHT, CHUMMERS!
THAT DOES IT! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH!
YEAH! OUR HEADS ARE KILLING US!
B-BUT GENTLEMEN!
G-GULP! W-WHAT'S THAT, GUV?
CRUMP!
ROAR!
T- THERE'S ONLY ONE W-WAY TO FIND OUT!
BY JINGO! IT'S LEO! WE'VE NAILED HIM!
NOW I KNOW WHY THE GUV WANTED TO BRING PORTERS!
HERE'S TO YER, SIR! THE BEST HUNTER IN THESE PARTS!
ONE DOES ONE'S BEST! ONE DOES ONE'S BEST!

Basil hires a witch next week and doesn't know 'witch' way to turn!

ANIMAL MAGIC

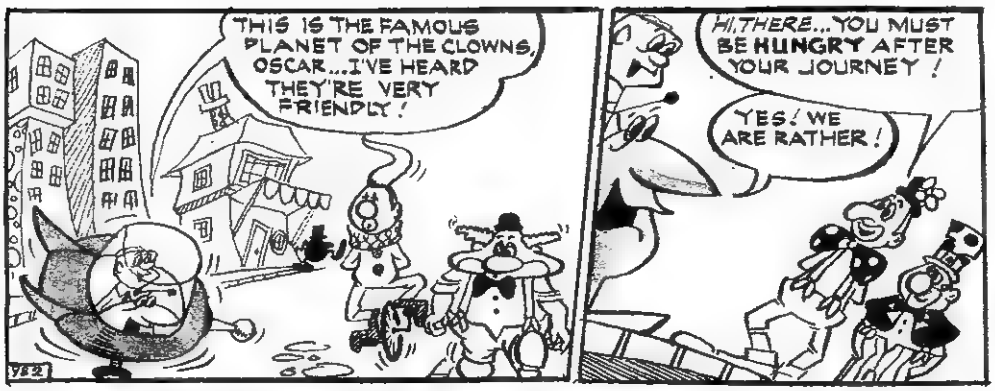
By Johnny Morris

Although the rhinoceros can be a rather dangerous animal in the wild, in captivity it can become quite tame. The four Indian rhinos at the Zoo are very tame and very big


GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT A NICE SLICE OF TIMBER WITH YOU!
YES, YOU'VE NEARLY FINISHED THIS TREE!
I'M SPOILING YOU!
BREAK ME OFF A TWIG OR TWO, THERE'S A DEAR!
I COULD EAT SALAD ALL THE YEAR ROUND!
I KNOW, SO GOOD FOR THE FIGURE. I'M SURE I'M A LOT SLIMMER!
DON'T TELL HER, WILL YOU, BUT SHE WEIGHS OVER TWO TONS!
WELL, I THINK YOU'RE ABOUT THE SAME SIZE!
WELL, THAT'S MORE THAN WE CAN SAY ABOUT YOU!

Next week Johnny Morris talks about chipmunks.

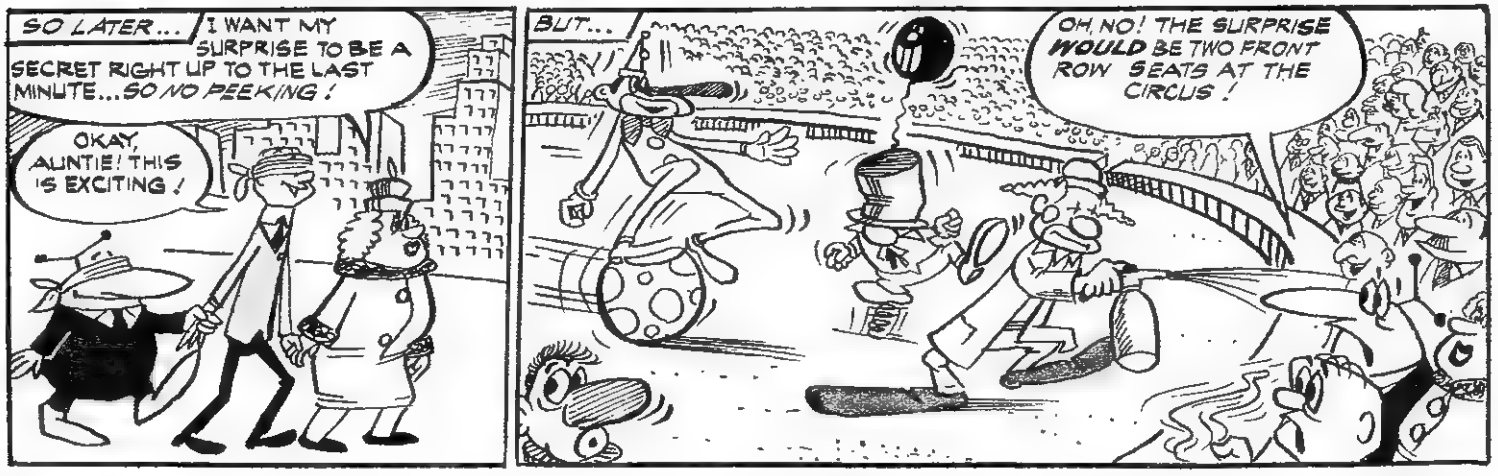
ASTRONUT


THIS IS THE FAMOUS PLANET OF THE CLOWNS, OSCAR...I'VE HEARD THEY'RE VERY FRIENDLY!
HI,THERE...YOU MUST BE HUNGRY AFTER YOUR JOURNEY!
YES! WE ARE RATHER!

HAVE A CUSTARD PIE THEN! HAR!HAR!
GLUB!
SALIBA
YOU MUST EXCUSE MY FRIEND ... BUT YOU, SIR ... YOU LOOK THIRSTY...WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK!
WELL...ER...I WOULD'VE DONE...BUT I'M NOT SURE NOW!
WELL,HERE YOU ARE ANYWAY! HAW! HAW! HAW!
WHOAH! THAT'S COLD! BRRR!

NO HARD FEELINGS I HOPE... JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN! TO MAKE UP FOR OUR BEHAVIOUR WE'LL TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF THE TOWN
HUH! I SHOULD THINK SO, TOO ...AND I HOPE THIS IS AN END TO YOUR PRACTICAL JOKING!
BAH! ANOTHER ONE OF THEIR PRANKS!
CHOKE!SPLUTTER!
YUK! YUK! YUK!
BANG!
WHUMPH!

LET'S GET OFF THIS PLANET, OSCAR... I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF CLOWNS TO LAST ME A LIFETIME!
BYE! BYE! COME AGAIN SOMETIME! HAR! HAR!
THEY'LL BE LUCKY!
SPLUTT!
SPLUTT!
HALLO AUNTIE... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'VE COME ROUND TO TAKE YOU AND ASTRO OUT FOR A TREAT... HURRY UP AND GET YOURSELVES CLEANED UP!


SO LATER...
I WANT MY SURPRISE TO BE A SECRET RIGHT UP TO THE LAST MINUTE...SO NO PEEKING!
OKAY, AUNTIE! THIS IS EXCITING!
BUT...
OH NO! THE SURPRISE WOULD BE TWO FRONT ROW SEATS AT THE CIRCUS!

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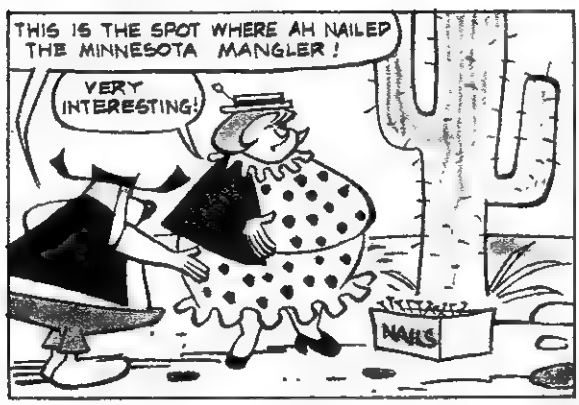
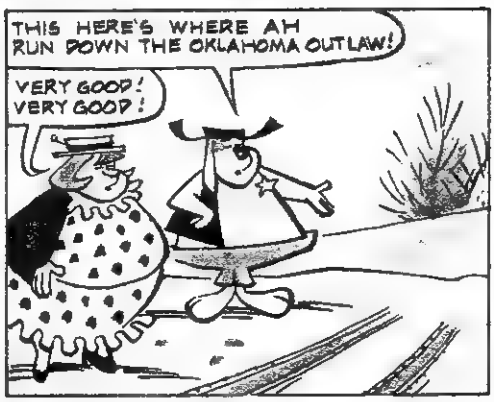
Oscar goes ' walkies ' next week—rocket propelled!

Deputy Dawg

THE COMMISSIONER'S WIFE IS COMING TO VISIT US, DEPUTY. WE'LL HAVE TO BE ON OUR BEST BEHAVIOUR!
WANTED FOR ROBBERY
SLIM JIM
£500 REWARD
YOU CAN TRUST ME SHERIFF!
482

SHE'S ARRIVED...
THIS IS MA DEPUTY, MA'AM - DEPUTY DAWG!
MUST BE ONE OF THEM POLICE DAWGS WE KEEP HEARING ABOUT! HAW-HAW!
A WISE GUYESS!





RIGHT! HEEL, BOY! YOU CAN NOW SHOW ME WHERE YOU KEEP THE REWARD MONEY! DEAR HUBBY ASKED ME TO CHECK UP ON IT!
HEEL?. THAT DOES IT! AH'S HAD ENOUGH!

WELL, DONE, DEPUTY! A GREAT EFFORT!
AW, IT WAS NOTHING, SHERIFF!
YOU WANT TO TRAIN THAT DAWG BETTER - IT SHOULDN'T GO AROUND BITIN' FOLKS!

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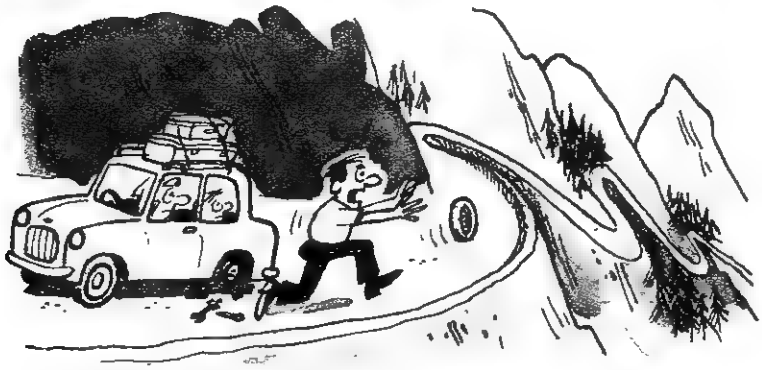
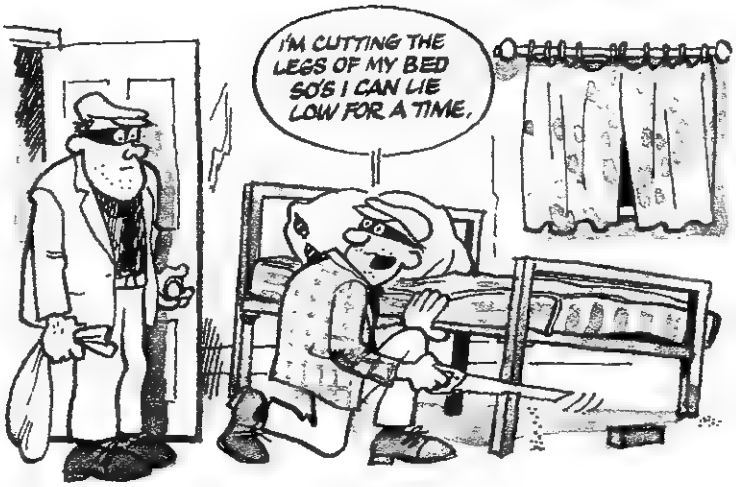
Deputy Dawg rides again next week.

Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

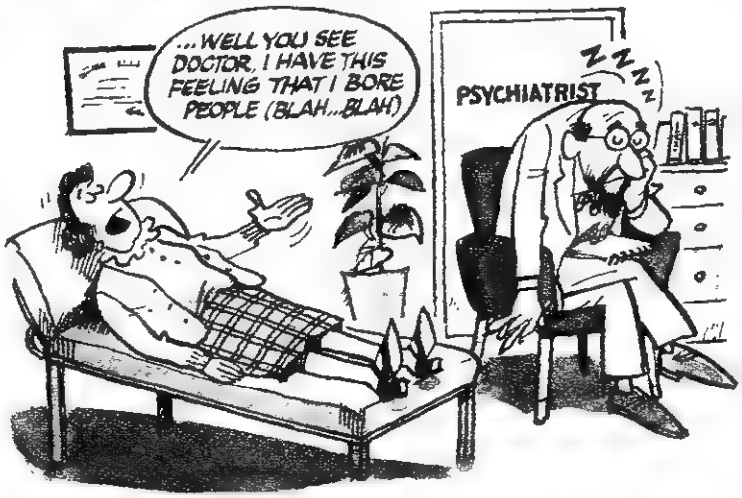


Peter Bennett, Wirral, Cheshire.



David Lawrence, Basingstoke, Hants.

Antonia Gibbs, Ware, Herts.



Brendan McCarthy, Hanwell, London.

IT'S A STAR ATTRACTION!

TV COMIC annual

80 colourful pages packed full of fun and thrills with a host of your TV Comic pals including Tom and Jerry, Basil Brush, Dr. Who and many others. Available at newsagents and booksellers.

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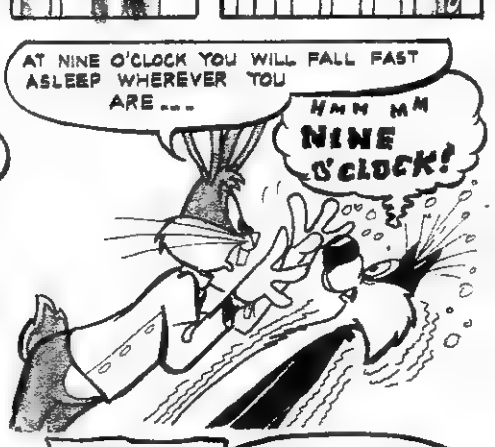
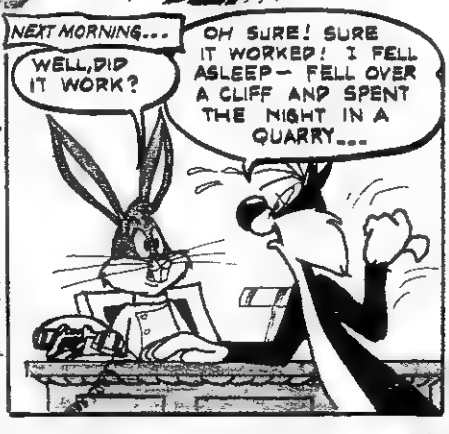
I'M GONNA BANG ON THE WID OF HIS BIN-AND KEEP IT UP ALL NIGHT... AND NEXT DAY HE'LL BE TOO SWEEPY TO BOTHER CHASING LITTLE ME!
BANG!
KLANG!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

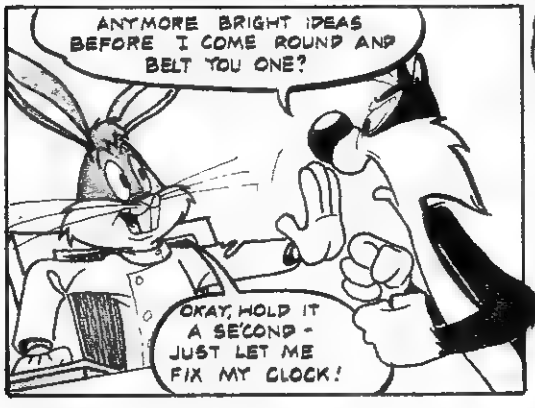
NEXT MORNING...
I CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT, DOC. THAT STUPID LITTLE BIRD KEEPS BANGING ON MY BIN!
BUGS BUNNY
OKAY, TAKE ONE OF THESE PILLS BEFORE GOING TO BED - I MEAN BIN!

NEXT DAY...
WELL, HOW DID YOU GET ON?
I SLEPT FINE, JUST LIKE YOU SAID I WOULD - BUT UNFORTUNATELY I WOKE UP AND FOUND I'D BEEN GOOD AND CLOBBERED!

HMM! WELL, I TELL YOU WHAT! I'LL HYPNOTISE YOU!...THAT WAY YOU WON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO FALL ASLEEP. AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW, HE WON'T KNOW EITHER!
THAT MAKES SENSE... ER - I THINK?







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Make a note ! Bugs plays the banjo next week.

The INSPECTOR

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

Next week The Inspector cracks a ' Hard Nut ' case.

Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

© 1970. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

I'D LOVE TO GET GARY GRAPPLE'S AUTOGRAPH! HE'S MY FAVOURITE!
UGH!
GRUNT!
982
LOOK, STAN... GARY HAS A HAND FREE... MAYBE HE'LL SIGN MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK WITH IT!
URG!
YIKES! HE'S GRABBED ME... HE THINKS MY WRIST BELONGS TO HIS OPPONENT!
GRAB!
GOTCHA!
TOSS
NEYAARR!
TAKE THAT!
DEAR ME... I THOUGHT THAT WAS YOU I SLUNG, CHARLIE!
THUD!
NO, MATE... THAT WAS SOME POOR GEEZER WOT WAS WATCHIN' US!
LATER... BAH! THE ONLY SIGNATURE I ENDED UP WITH WAS THE DOCTOR'S ON MY MEDICAL CERTIFICATE... BUT I'M NOT GIVING UP THAT EASILY!
SO WHEN OLLIE IS OUT OF HOSPITAL...
THIS IS GARY'S APARTMENT! I'LL ASK HIM PERSONALLY FOR HIS AUTOGRAPH!
DO YOU THINK THAT'S WISE, OLLIE?
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
THANKS TO YOU GETTING THAT BLOKE IN A FOUL MOOD. WE'RE NOT GETTING PAID FOR LAST NIGHT'S FIGHT!
WHAT ARE YER TALKING ABOUT? I DIDN'T FOUL HIM!
... I HAD 'IM IN A FAIR AND SQUARE HOLD, LIKE THIS!
... AND THEN I SLAMMED 'IM DOWN, LIKE THIS!
OOPH!
SLAMM!
THE REASON WE WEREN'T PAID FOR LAST NIGHT'S SCRAP IS BECAUSE YOU'RE A USELESS MANAGER... I'M TEARIN' UP MY CONTRACT WITH YOU!
RIP!
RIP!
OLLIE! OLLIE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
DON'T WORRY, STAN... IT WAS WORTH IT!
I'LL JOIN THE PIECES TOGETHER WITH GARY'S SIGNATURE ON IT... I HAVE HIS AUTOGRAPH AFTER ALL AND I LOVE JIG-SAW PUZZLES!
GOOD FOR YOU, OLLIE! HAW! HAW! HAW!

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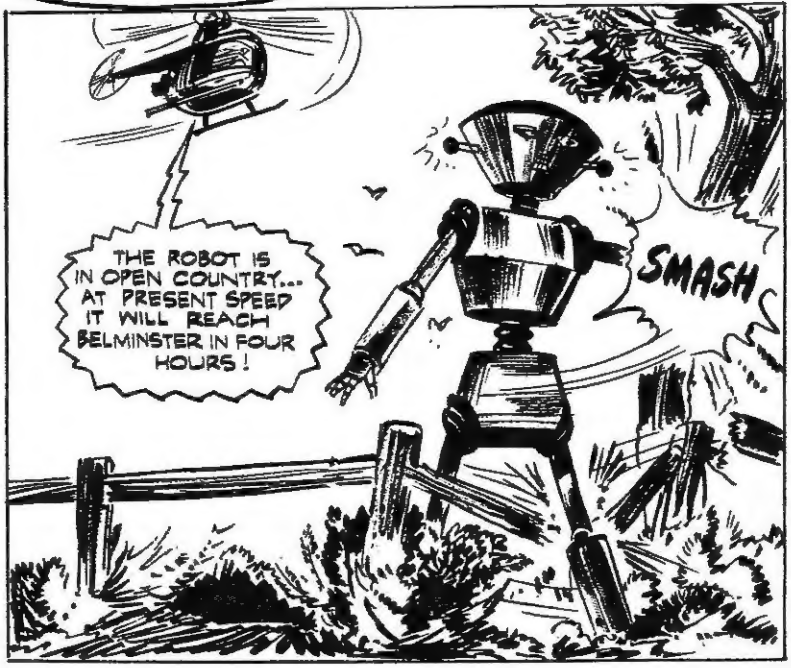
DOCTOR WHO

A SUPER robot perfected by Professor Carl Readon goes out of control. The police decide the machine must be destroyed . . .

MEANWHILE, DR. WHO IS JOINED BY HIS FRIEND, PROFESSOR READON...
I CAN'T, CARL... NOT THIS TIME. THE ROBOT HAS CAUSED TOO MUCH DAMAGE.
YOU MUST STOP THEM, DOCTOR.

I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE WORKING ON THAT ROBOT. AND NOW IT'S OVER...
IT'S PITIFUL, DOCTOR... WHERE COULD HE HAVE GONE WRONG?
I DON'T KNOW, MISS FRANCIS, BUT FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, AS THE ROBOT HAULED US FROM THE CRASHED HELICOPTER, IT WAS AS THOUGH HE RECOGNISED A FRIEND.

I SUPPOSE IT WAS DUE TO THE SENSITISED FEELINGS THE PROFESSOR INSTALLED IN THE MACHINE.
WAIT! THAT COULD BE THE ANSWER! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A MECHANICAL FAULT! THAT ROBOT HAS EMOTIONS... MISS FRANCIS... I THINK IT'S UNHAPPY!



WHAT'S THE PLAN, DOCTOR?
ALL THE EXPERIMENTS WERE RECORDED, BY REPLAYING THE TAPES, I'M HOPING WE CAN FIND OUT WHY THE ROBOT IS UPSET!

TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY...
I'M NOT SURPRISED THE PROFESSOR TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR DOG AT HOME, MISS FRANCIS. IT'S BARKING IS ON ALL THESE RECORDINGS!
WOOF! WOOF!

Will Robbie harm his master? See next week.

POPEYE
A HARD KNIGHT'S DAY
IF ONLY YOU WERE A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOUR, AND I WAS A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS LIKE THE GIRL IN THE BOOK!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME AS I YAM?
YOU COULD NEVER BE HALF AS HANDSOME AS THE KNIGHT WAS IN HIS ARMOUR!
OR ME WITHOUT MINE. HUR! HUR!
BRUTUS! WHERE'S POPEYE GONE?
I JUST SAW HIM SHOOT OFF, OLIVE. NEVER MIND. I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE!
IN THE WARS AGAIN, POPEYE? WHAT YOU NEED IS A SUIT OF ARMOUR!
YEAH! I MIGHT AT THAT!
ANTIQUE
I'M A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOUR, OLIVE. ARE YOU IN DISTRESS?
NO, SHE AIN'T!
BUT I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO WILL BE SHORTLY!
HEY! WASS GOIN' ON OUT THERE?
SWOON!
THAT BEAUTIFUL KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOUR. WHERE HAS HE GONE?
POW!
HE JUST FLEW OFF ON AN 'ERRANT'. HAW! HAW!
SCRAP METAL DEALER
WOW! I NEEDS STRENGTH!
SPINACH
GLOP! GLOP!
YOU DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE ALL THAT BOLONY ABOUT KNIGHTS IN ARMOUR. THEY'RE A LOAD OF RUSTY OLD IRON!
IS THAT SO?
I WON'T LET HIM DISTRESS YUH, OLIVE!
DONG!
HE AIN'T THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE A BALL. COME ON, OLIVE, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A RATTLING GOOD TIME TOO. ARF! ARF!
GEE! YOU SURE LOOK CUTE IN THAT SUIT, POPEYE. IT SUITS YOU!
CLANK!
CLANK!

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A lorry gets a 'lift' from Popeye next week.